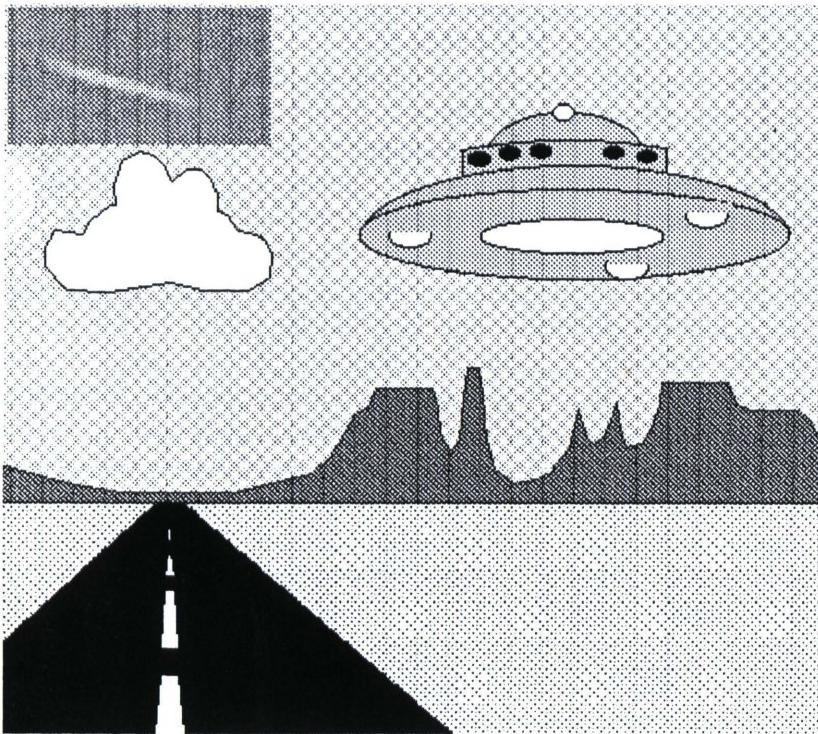


AMSKAYA



Newsletter of the STAR Fellowship

In this overview of claims of encounters with extraterrestrials, it was good to see that the accounts of Adamski, Howard Menger and Daniel Fry were described seriously and comprehensively. There were also many other interesting cases, including ones from a former royal equerry who had a meeting and discussion with someone who gave every impression of being an extraterrestrial and whose conversation was similar to those of Adamski's contactors. He seemed very knowledgeable and appeared to be able to read thoughts.

Another case which interested me was that of Carroll Watts of Texas, who encountered occupants of a craft in March and April 1967. The account has similarities with the Squadron-Leader Shipwright sighting of June that year. Both involved egg-shaped objects - Denis Shipwright said his (seen from a hill about a mile away) was egg-shaped with a mark at one end, moving in a field. Carroll's egg had "a clear bubble" on the top. He was given a physical examination, apparently for a survey the visitors were carrying out, and was told they were from Mars, lived a great deal longer than us and could use telepathy. On visiting the site of the Shipwright object, we found a stone with markings on it remarkably similar to a picture of Mars relayed back by Mariner 4.

Immediately following this report in the book was one of a Marino Rizzi whose encounter involved a craft, beings with cat-like eyes and clothing similar to the Bryant "Did Adamski Come Back" case of 1965, although this similarity was not noted and the Bryant case was one not mentioned in the book. These claim to have been from another solar system and not from Venus as Bryant's claimed, and indeed the author of this book does not seem to support the idea of the inhabited solar system.

There were also many other types of encounters including some with less pleasant features, and the author concludes that there have probably been a wide variety of beings visiting this planet, probably some fleetingly and others with more permanent bases. He says: "It is hard enough for many of us to come to terms with the possibility that even one race of extra-terrestrial beings may be interacting with us, let alone a possible dozen or so. However, I must emphasize that the encounters described in these pages cover a lengthy period, and I do not believe therefore that all these races have come here simultaneously; most

probably pass through our solar system only occasionally, though the evidence does suggest periods of intensive 'multi-racial' activity."

Tim also gives two interesting personal encounters in his book:

"The closest I came to meeting George Adamski was in November 1963, during my first tour of the United States with the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra. Because Los Angeles was on the itinerary I was determined to take a bus to his home in Vista. In the event, the bus schedule did not coincide with mine, and I had to abandon the idea. Yet a curious incident occurred en route to Los Angeles which left a deep and lasting impression on me.

"On 13 November we left Tucson, Arizona, for the 500-mile ride to Los Angeles, in a convoy of three buses. About halfway there, near the Arizona/California border, we stopped at a roadside restaurant. Sitting at a table with some colleagues, casually surveying the customers waiting in line, my attention was drawn to an extraordinary-looking girl, with blond bobbed hair, delicate pale features and a petite figure. (Later, I was reminded of Adamski's description of Kalna, with her 'almost transparent skin').

"Adamski was the first to proclaim that some people from other planets were actually living and working among us - illegal aliens, as it were - and stated that his contacts often took place in the anonymous surroundings of restaurants and hotel lobbies. Having spoken with a number of other witnesses who had related similar encounters, I decided to make an attempt at telepathic communication with this unknown girl, and transmitted the question: 'Are you from another planet?'

"There was no immediate response, but as she left the queue she made a point of walking past my table, pausing to give me a gracious smile and an actual bow of acknowledgement before proceeding to another part of the restaurant with a 'dead-pan' expression on her face.

"Although I cannot remember the precise location of the restaurant I do recall that one of the highway signs nearby indicated Desert Center, by coincidence not far from the site of Adamski's initial encounter.

"Four years later I had another such experience while in the United States. In February 1967 I was in New York City for a series of concerts with the London

Symphony Orchestra at the Carnegie Hall. One afternoon I decided, as an experiment, to attempt some further telepathic communication in the lobby of the Park-Sheraton Hotel, now the Omni Park Central, at 56th Street on Seventh Avenue, where we were staying. I had just returned from my first meeting with Madeleine Rodeffer in Washington, DC. Madeleine had told me that she had encounters with the 'space people', and that these most often took place in public places. I resolved to try and settle the matter once and for all. Settling back on a sofa in the lobby I transmitted a telepathic request, which went something like this: 'If any of you people from elsewhere are in the New York vicinity, please come and sit down right next to me and prove it.'

"New York is, of course, a busy city, and a hotel lobby seems the most incongruous of venues to conduct such an experiment. Many people (a few of them strange, if terrestrial) came and went during the ensuing half-hour or so. Suddenly a man entered the lobby whose demeanour put me on alert. Dressed in a charcoal-grey suit with a white shirt and dark tie, he could have passed for a businessman from Madison Avenue. He was five feet ten inches tall, with curly fair hair, a tanned complexion, and perfectly proportioned features, and he appeared to me to be about 35 years of age. He came and sat down beside me. From an attache case he took out a copy of the New York Times. Unfolding this he began to turn the pages over in a rather deliberate and superficial manner. After he had refolded the paper I felt the time had come to ask him telepathically if he really was from another planet, and if so, would he please identify himself by placing his right index finger on the right side of his nose. The response was immediate and dramatic, for no sooner had I transmitted the thought than he did precisely that!

"Sitting dumbfounded, I wondered what on earth the next move would be. I attempted more telepathy, but nothing else happened. Perhaps I should have engaged him in conversation but, being British (clearly a drawback to interplanetary communications), I had reservations about such an approach. Also, I felt that if my expectations were well founded, it should be he and not I who would initiate any such conversation.

"We both sat silently for a few minutes. Then he stood up and walked over to some display windows behind and to my right, about 15 feet away. Observing him surreptitiously, I noticed that he appeared to be taking little interest in the merchandise displayed there, and after a few more minutes he gave me a long,

penetrating look, then turned and walked out into Seventh Avenue. I never saw him again.

"Of course, it can logically be argued that this experience, like the one in 1963, was coincidental. Telepathy often is commonplace, as people who pick up the unspoken thoughts of a companion often know. For instance, Dr. Dennis Ross, a physicist at Iowa State University, told me that he and his brother had communicated telepathically with one another until the age of 12. Perhaps, then, this man in New York was merely a receptive mortal who picked up my thoughts and responded accordingly. I am the first to accept the plausibility of this hypothesis, yet there was something oddly distinctive about him which I cannot erase.

"As far as I am concerned the experiment was a success. It is not the sort of experiment that would meet with the approval of radio astronomers. I believe that it was intended as personal proof and encouragement for me".

Lou Zinsstag, in the book George Adamski - the Untold Story, which she co-authored with Timothy Good, also recounts an interesting encounter:

"Quite naturally, I had asked Adamski in 1959 if there would ever be a chance for me to meet a spaceman. 'Of course,' he answered, 'but I wouldn't know when and where. I can't arrange such an encounter for anybody, not even for myself. It's entirely up to them.'

"'Well, I know that you get distinct telepathic messages or even a summons,' I said. 'You are particularly gifted, but I have no such talents and therefore no such hopes.'

"'I guess you could get telepathic messages too,' he replied. 'The main thing is to stay alert at all times, wherever you are.'

"This was too vague for me and I insisted that he tell me more. His answer was: 'The one thing I can say is that spoken verification will never be given. As to receiving telepathically, try to throw your thoughts - if you have a hunch - at the person. Throw your thought with force, like a tennis ball, releasing it instantly. If your hunch was correct, it will strike him and you will get an answer with a gesture, or a smile, or a nodding of the head. There are answers which can be

given without words, as you know. They are much too cautious to speak up, as I've said many times.'

"At the time I did not think this advice was very helpful to one as ungifted as I. But in June 1961 I did have a true contact and, as Adamski had said, no words were involved. For quite a while I kept it to myself, but the circumstances in which it happened were so significant that I immediately wrote it down in some length.

"Saturday 24th June was an extremely hot day. While on the Friday before I had planned to go to the local playhouse to enjoy a Saroyan comedy, I decided that morning that it was much too hot to go to our old theatre; a building without any air-conditioning. I knew from experience that it would be torture to sit for hours in those plush seats.

"By the time I had had an early dinner with my father I had almost forgotten about the comedy. But suddenly my father mentioned the fact that we had not made much use of his theatre ticket bonuses during this season, and that this was a pity. Without thinking I asked for one and left him: there was just enough time to get to the theatre. Had my father not started talking about it I would not have considered it again. However, it was still so hot in the street that I changed my mind again and headed toward the river in the hope of some fresh air. But suddenly I reversed my step. ?'o this day I do not know what made me turn around and walk suddenly toward the theatre - but I did.

"Entering the theatre foyer I felt relieved, however, to see the 'Sold Out' notice hanging above the cashier's desk, and was just about to leave when the cashier gave me a sign asking 'How many?' 'Only one,' I said, 'and only if it's on the first row of the balcony.' 'Well, there it is!' he cried out, 'It's just been returned.' I bought it, of course. These preliminaries became significant when I later recollected how circumstances had driven me into the theatre that evening.

"In spite of the heat the theatre was sold out. During the interval, everybody went into the lobby, trying to get a drink at the bar or at least some fresh air by one of the high windows. The three large double doors stood wide open, and I found a small table for myself with an ashtray on it. Looking around and lighting a cigarette, I noticed that everybody looked exhausted. I was not alone in suffering from the extreme heatwave - the first of the year.

"Suddenly, I saw a man entering the door farthest from where I sat. He attracted

my attention at once because he looked as fresh as a daisy, happy, and very healthy. His face had a beautiful tan, and his step was quick and elastic. He had deep blue eyes and high cheek bones. He looked foreign and I thought that he might be Norwegian or Canadian. His dark blonde hair was brushed back. He wore a white shirt and open collar - unusual for a visitor to the theatre in the early Sixties. His jacket was blue and his trousers grey; rather too short for his legs, I noticed. There was something in his gait which struck me as odd as I saw him meandering through the groups of people standing in his way. But the oddest thing was that from the first moment he had never looked at anyone but me, seeming very friendly and smiling broadly. I thought that he mistook me for somebody else and tried to avoid his eyes, but I simply could not: I had to follow his with mine.

"His smile was now increasing; every muscle in his face was smiling and there was a triumphant touch in his expression, as if he wanted to say: 'At long last, I have tracked you down and here I am.' It was so disconcerting that I could not help but smile back, which was very unusual for me. Suddenly, the word 'alerted' came to my mind, probably because he looked so wide-awake and happy. And it was this word which made the 'penny drop', so to speak, and now that he was quite close to my table, not more than three metres away, I forcefully threw the thought at him: 'Are you or are you not a spaceman?'

"At that very moment his smile increased and his eyes sparkled beautifully as if to say: 'At long last, she's got it!' And he nodded his head emphatically several times, his smile vanishing for a moment. Slowly, he turned on his heels like a ballet dancer, while with his arms and hands he made a gesture which emphasized the nodding of his head. He did this three times and then quickly left.

"I sat spellbound for quite a while. A stranger had answered a thought of mine - and what a thought! What a question! Unconsciously I had done what George had told me two years before, a thing which I had always considered as being beyond my mental means: I had thrown a thought like a tennis ball, released it instantly, and it had hit the stranger and I had got my answer. Just as Adamski said, it was given with a smile, with gestures, and with a nodding of the head.

"After a few moments, I followed him into the corridor where people were walking up and down. There I saw him again, walking with a simply-dressed young woman. Both were looking at her sandal which seemed to have slipped from her foot, but as soon as I stood in the doorway, very near to them, the man looked up at me, turning from the woman, and this time it was his thought which

hit me instantly: No, there would not be any more to it; no handshake, no conversation. So I stood stock-still and let them pass. The woman never noticed me.

"The pair must have left the building before the performance was over. The moment the curtain fell I took up a position in the corridor from where I could see everyone leaving the theatre. They were not among the crowd. But even now, after twenty years, I would recognize the man if I ever saw him again."

"Needless to say this experience had a decisive impact on my powers of positive thinking, providing me with mental and emotional energy and a solid steadfastness which I have never lost to this day."

Talk by George Van Tassel, Auckland, November 1976.

Russell Thorby introduced the speaker:

George Van Tassel was born at Jefferson, Ohio in 1910. He is a UFO contactee and wrote several books on the subject in the 1950s. Mr Van Tassel has appeared on 409 radio and television shows, and has given 297 lectures in the United States and Canada. He has been married for 38 years and has three daughters and thirteen brilliant grandchildren. ...Designer, author, inventor, lecturer, radio and television personality, and airport operator...His success in every undertaking throughout his life qualifies him in experience beyond the level of average acceptance, as an authority on varied subjects. Since the 1950s George has been engaged in Magnetic experiments under the direction or Space Intelligences.

Part 2

The formula for this principle is $F=1/T$, frequency being F and T being time. A child could remember that so there was no reason to write anything down, besides, I didn't have anything to write with. He said their people had used that principle for thousands of years.. He said, 'we live an average of from 300 to 1500 years in one life span - I am over 700 years old in your time.' And he looked about 28!

All of this you listen to and you hear and record, but you can't grasp the magnitude of what you are being told. He turned and walked back to the Ship and in about seven seconds he was out of sight. After he got aboard, it started pulsing



George Van Tassel
at Giant Rock

a big bright glow around it, then the pulse became smaller and smaller. I counted to about seven seconds and it looked like a star, then it didn't look like anything. This whole subject has confounded the Air Force and the investigating departments of Government for a long time, because these Ships have been observed doing right angled turns at three or four thousand miles an hour. Of course their first conclusion was that there couldn't possibly be anybody in them! But the principle of gravity - well, you were inside the gravity field. We are external to our gravity field and we are flying around on this ball of rock and we are not even inside the Ship, we are just stuck to the outside of it!

Anyway, so many things happened so fast that I had to recall later exactly what had happened, because you can't assimilate all of it at one time. But I told him that I would be glad to try to make the device and I said that it would certainly be an interesting project. So I kept that formula to myself, and in a laboratory which belonged to a friend of mine, at Chicago, we started to test the windings, the coils. Of course right off the bat we had fantastic readings they have never had in electronics before. So Bob Simons conducted a lot of bench tests in Chicago. He had an electronics company which made coils for big companies for radios and TVs - all kinds of coils -- that was their business.

After about a year on bench tests of the coils we had accumulated a stack of readings with different sized wire, different base windings, different numbers of turns, and different configurations of coils. Bob turned the whole pile of papers over to an electronics mathematician to get a formula. The electronics mathematician, Bernie King, who was with Rex Laboratories, at that time, came up with the same formula I had been given. To me that verified that the coils would do what Solgonda said they would do, because I knew the formula and nobody else did. Later we got the formula from the works I told people what it was, and that it was identical to the one Bernie King got from his tests.

Let me now turn to the middle of the desert - when I went out there, there wasn't a house within 20 miles in any direction, but now there are some 20,000 homes built around the airport and the area and I was there first. When you are living out in the open, next to Nature, you develop perceptive qualities that you will never develop in a city, because, in some way, it just comes to you without all the city turmoil and interruptions, sirens and noises and so forth.

In order to build the structure and start the work, the bench research went on until the



The Integrator

first part of this year (1976) when Bob Simone died, and Dorris and I went back to Chicago and moved most of the laboratory equipment out to California. It took 2-1/2 years of engineering to start the large machine after we had demonstrated on the bench, and made 30 inch coils, and put plastic tubes through the fields and pushed mice in one end and out the other in order to test the rejuvenation effect, or regeneration effect - because mice, dogs, horses, goats, sheep, or any living things all have the same cell structure.

Our medical profession, down through the years, has followed the chemistry of the body. The Church is supposed to teach about the Spirit or the thing that makes it go - which we have demonstrated as electrical in nature. If the more than a hundred trillion cells in one adult human body were laid out on a table they would run about 250 to the inch and would reach around the World at the Equator about 200 times. So you see you are really a walking civilization composed of other entities, to the tune of more in one human body than the population of the World.

This is a different life cycle - every cell in your body is a separate entity, just like individual people. In Dr Crile's work (to which he devoted his whole life) in Cleveland, Ohio, he verified that every cell is a battery. It is a capacitor and an oscillator; and since we have run into the knowledge of the DNA and RNA factors in the body, we know that the winding of the DNA is identical to these coils. It is a spiral crossover set or plates on a little film, and this is primary nucleic acid. As we get further into understanding life we have now established that every cell, in every person in the World and in the vegetation, is in resonance.

How many of you are familiar with Baxter's research on self communication? He demonstrated with a polygraph (which is commonly called a lie-detector) by clamping it on a plant so that if any other plants were injured the plant would respond. If you projected love to the plant the instruments would go the other way - a happy feeling. This has gone to the point where one of our associates Gene Condon - attached a polygraph to a plant in a pot in a New York apartment (right in the middle of all the skyscrapers). He then travelled to San Francisco and from there transmitted a message by Morse Code thinking. He knew Morse Code and thought in dots and dashes, and the polygraph picked up the long for dashes and the short for dots, and the total message was communicated accurately through that plant - just by thinking!

Now that brings us to the verge of understanding the ability to communicate by thought. Every cell in your body communicates by thought - that is how it keeps the resonance, the harmony and rhythm of making your body go. Every heart in the World, whether it is in a dog, a mouse or a person is in an octave of resonance in its own cell make-up - the only reason it can be a heart cell is because it is in that octave. Livers are in another octave, brains in another, kidneys in another, arteries in another; so your body is made up very

much like a symphony orchestra - with a violin section, the trumpets, the saxophones and the drums, and so on. When it's in harmony you are healthy, and when you get discord in the body it is like the clarinet suddenly playing off-key or playing another tune. So everything in the body that works in harmony, in these different octaves, is electrical in nature.

In order to overcome the need to tune to each individual each one's vibration is unique - in the equipment in the dome we followed George Lakhovskys principle of the Multiple Wave Oscillator, which has also had a lot of airing in the United States. He was a strange man - he was born in Germany of Russian parents, he did all his research in France and he died in the United States. The Multiple Wave Oscillator allows the total spread of octaves within the range of the field for each cell, regardless of what its frequency is, to select its own resonating point. That way we don't have to tune to anything or adjust any dials or take people individually. The machine is designed so that people will walk through the south door, between two plastic guide rails, and around a 270 degree turn through the field and out the West door - 90 degrees to where they went in. The machine is designed to accommodate, in single file, about 10,000 people a day, because the application of the energy is instant.

The thing that kills us in this short life span is the failure of some vital organ - heart, lungs, kidneys, liver; and the need for regeneration of the body is the fact that those vital organs operate 24 hours a day. After you go to bed at night your heart doesn't stop, it keeps right on Being. So if you are 60 years old that heart has been pounding for sixty years, day and night. The organs and glands designed solely to recharge the cell structure of the body eventually age and all age is a loss of energy. So the machine is designed solely to recharge the cell structure of the body and make you a better battery than you are. We can't get back all of the energy you had when you were born because all those new cells started from scratch. When you see little kids you figure that they will never run down - they are so loaded with energy. As you get older, you slow down.

To be continued

Come and visit us!

Our web site ***All the Planets are Inhabited!*** is at:

<http://www.strodes.ac.uk/atpai.htm>

We have details of Daniel Ross's research into the inhabitability of the other planets in this system, accounts of some of the major contactees and the history of the STAR Fellowship, as well as links to the George Adamski Foundation and other relevant web sites.

The notion that we are alone in the Solar System is the biggest lie of the twentieth century and as we enter the new millennium it is time to realise that there are others in space with homes not impossibly distant.

THE HIDDEN UNITY and BEGINNINGS

The Hidden Unity looks at the strange phenomenon of subconscious siting of ley points, and notes that places of worship, of all religions and all ages, tend to predominate on leys. The environmental and philosophical implications of this are discussed, and the apparent necessity of worship but irrelevance of doctrine. Two ley centres are given as examples, and investigated in depth - the Shah Jehan Mosque in Woking and the Guru Nanak Sikh Temple, Scunthorpe. There is an appendix by Eileen Grimshaw on the significance of the Pagan religion to this study. Illustrated with photographs, maps and line drawings.

Beginnings is about a series of potentially useful discoveries, mainly made by Jimmy Goddard over a period of about twenty years, but having some overlap with discoveries made by others. For various reasons, the investigations are all in their early stages, and some have not been continued. They include earth energy detection, natural antigravity, subconscious siting, ley width, and the solar transition effect. There is also a chapter on cognitive dissonance - a psychological factor which seems to have been at the root of all bigotry - scientific, religious and other - down the ages. The booklet is concluded with an account of the discovery of leys by Alfred Watkins.

EARTH PEOPLE, SPACE PEOPLE

In 1961, Tony Wedd produced a manuscript *Earth Men, Space Men*, detailing many claims of extraterrestrial contact. It was never published, and the MS is presumably lost. To try to make up for the loss in a much more modest size, this booklet has been prepared. As well as giving details of some of the more prominent contact claims, there are articles on the history of the STAR Fellowship and some of its personalities, evidence for life in the Solar System and investigation into extraterrestrial language.

Each booklet is £2 plus 30p p&p from the Touchstone address.

AMSKAYA is the newsletter of the STAR Fellowship, a continuation of the organisation formed in 1960 by Tony Wedd of Chiddingstone, who held that contact was the way ahead for flying saucer investigation. £2 for four quarterly issues from J. Goddard, 25, Albert Road, Addlestone, Weybridge, Surrey, KT15. 2PX. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard. IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE AN "X" WILL FOLLOW THIS SENTENCE: